



CAMPAIGN SONGS.

Woodward and Freedom.

Yes, We'll rally round the Flag, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting for Woodward and for Freedom;

The Freedom of Elections.

White some on rights and some on wrongs,
Prefer their own reflections,
The people's rights demand our song,

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 3, 1863.

SPEECH

Hon. Jeremiah S. Black,

Democrat Mass Convention in Lancaster City, Sept. 17, 1863.

Fellow-citizens: I have not accepted this invitation to address you with any hope of giving you new light on the issues before the people.

fore us. No imagination has measured the full extent of that calamity, or seen to the bottom of that frightful abyss. If any one here feels pity for the Southern people, let him bestow it; not for the sufferings they have already endured, but for the evils which await them in case they succeed in the rash and rebellious enterprise of dissolution.

Union as certainly as you take the life of a man by cutting the heart out of his body; or we would have worked out our destructive purposes by nominating some mighty contractor—one of those large-handed robbers who are weakening the Government by depleting its Treasury and stuffing its money into their own big pockets.

you require the Southern people to obey the Constitution and the laws, which were made by their fathers as well as ours, it is but their reasonable duty to submit, and if they do not see it so, it is our duty to make them. But it is a widely different thing when you offer them a confiscation act which strips them of land and goods, coupled with a proclamation which lets loose four millions of ignorant negroes, with Abolition preachers among them to incite insurrection and urge the indiscriminate slaughter of the white inhabitants.

fabric; while others wrangled about tariffs, banks and improvements, they kept aloof, cautiously and cunningly contriving how they might engulf the whole nation in a sea of blood. As a tiger crouching at the edge of his jungle waits for the right moment to spring upon his victim to crush his bones and lap his life-blood, so Abolitionism waited and watched for the opportunity to make its fatal spring upon the Federal Government.

But it was necessary to gain still further power by another false pretence. When the war broke out they—the same men who had plotted the destruction of the Union for thirty years—shouted for the Union so loudly that nearly all believed them sincere. That shout for the Union thrilled the heart of the whole Democracy, and they crowded all the ways to the battle field as if they were going to a festival.

power. If you think that your local courts might still give you protection, remember the case of Judge Carmichael, who laid down the law as he conscientiously believed it to be—as it certainly was—and as he knew the peace of society required that it should be—and, because the law did not please the Abolitionists, was dragged from the bench by a band of ruffians, knocked down with the butt ends of their pistols, and carried away to prison, where he was kept for eleven mortal months.